

Death of Mrs. John W. Threatt.

All deaths are sad and all funerals solemnizing but we attended a burial on last Sunday afternoon that touched our hearts in a way not common to all such occasions.

Mr. John Wilson Threatt was born in the northern part of Chesterfield county on March 24, 1836, died July 9, 1915 and was buried July 11, at Zoar church. Rev. Daniel Jenkins conducted the funeral services.

The war record of Mr. Threatt is peculiarly interesting. If ever there was a man who laid his life on the altar of sacrifice for our beautiful southland with out expecting any reward that man was John W. Threatt. He didn't possess a foot of land, he never owned a slave and I reckon never expected to own one but when the call came for volunteers he forgot everything and fought for the land that he called home as bravely and as heroically as did the man who had his thousands at stake. To my mind such as he was deserve a special place in our hearts and memories, and special honor is due them. At the beginning of the war between the states he enlisted in company 3 8th South Carolina regiment under Capt. M. J. Hough, at Florence. He was in the following battles: both battles of Manassas, Gettysburg, Leesburg, Lynchburg, Petersburg, Harpers Ferry, Cold Harbor, Gravel Hill, Deep Bottom, Spotsylvania, Battle of the Wilderness, Seven Days Fight around Richmond, and in...

...a flash, was... with the ammonium phosphate solution and dried, and the edge was then held in the flame of a wax taper for one minute. The edge was simply blackened, the gauze remaining whole in substance. A piece of untreated gauze touched to the flame was completely burned in four seconds, and the ash remaining was scarcely visible to the unaided eye.

on our sight we expect to see the brave true spirit of John W. Threatt there resting in the light and the love of the God who never forgets.

Sleep on thou brave heroic dead
Beneath an azure southern sky
While o'er thy lovely, humble bed
The breezes mingle with a sigh.
Sleep on, and take thy needed rest,
At this the end of life's long day,
For never in a southern breast
Beat braver heart 'neath coat of gray.
No printed page records thy name,
No writer tells thy noble worth
But what thou did'st was not for fame
Nor any thing that comes of earth.
Sleep now and on this hallowed spot
A southern sun shall ever shine
And Heaven will though earth could not,
Give thee the rest that should be thine,
And we while on life's hurried way,
Shall pause a while to shed a tear
For the who in the southern gray
Fought for the land to us so dear.

At the war's beginning his regiment numbered 1,350, but it was reduced to 107.

He was married March 11, 1862 to Miss Emiline Arant, who died 42 years afterward, leaving a son, Mr. J. S. Threatt, of Belleville, Ga., and a daughter, Mrs. Minor Melton, of Union county. He married the second time to Miss Rebecca Munn, who with his children survive him.

He joined the Methodist church in 1866 and died in the christian faith. The following Confederate Veterans attended the burial, the first seven acting as pall bearers: W. H. Funderburk, I. M. Funderburk, Willis Jenkins, Moses Horne, Elec Osborne, H. H. West, James Cox, V. T. Cheers, Thomas Rorie. As we stood there and saw those old soldiers place the still cold form of their comrade beneath the sod, we didn't wonder at the tears they shed as they thought of the hard days and the dreary nights they had spent together away from home and loved ones in their fight for "The Lost Cause." We believe that if ever a man deserved a monument erected to his memory J. W. Threatt was one of them, and some sweet day when the Hills of Heaven shall burst

Frank Attacked And Cut By Prisoner.

Milledgeville, Ga., July 17.—Leo M. Frank, whose death sentence for the murder of Mary Phagan recently was commuted to life imprisonment, was attacked by another prisoner at the State prison farm here tonight and seriously injured by being cut in the throat.

Prison officials said that the attack on Frank was made by William Green, who also is serving a life term for murder. Frank's recovery is said to be doubtful.

The attack on Frank, which was made shortly after eleven o'clock, was made from behind, a butcher knife being the weapon used. Frank's left juglar vein was cut, but neither the spinal cord nor wind pipe were injured.

To Protect Children.

For protecting children against accidents from fire, a widely approved plan consists in soaking their clothing for five minutes in a solution of one pound of ammonium phosphate in a gallon of cold water. This fireproofing is nonpoisonous, keeps indefinitely does no more harm to the material than ordinary water and is recommended for treating not only light clothing but curtains and other inflammable fabrics. A severe test is reported by Dr. C. F. Pabst of Brook-

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Edna V. Funderburd.

Second Quarterly Report of County Supervisor For 1915

Of Claims Audited and Approved.

April 5, 1915
Outside Aid

Sarah Brown	2.50
Isabella Johnson	5.00
C D Boan	2.50
Adam McFarland	5.00
W H Smith	6.00
Catherine Baker	3.00
Cynthia Catoe	2.50
John Goodwin	2.50
D A Wilkerson	2.50
Martha Leary	2.50
W N Brantley	2.50
V A Purvis	2.50
Carolina Patrick	3.00
Nancy Sullivan	3.00
W E Johnson	3.00
William Miles	3.00
Gradille Mills	2.50
Eliza Axum	2.50
Louisa Melton	2.50
M J Davis	2.50
Allice Huggins	2.50
L D Robinson	2.50
Eliza Ann Brown	2.50
Elmira Welsh	5.00
J O Edwards	2.50
Alfred McRae	2.50
Lewis Johnson	2.50
Amanda Sutton	2.50
Bettie Rollings	2.50
Mary Jackson	2.50
Randall Hammons	2.50
Mary Brown	2.50
Catherine Talbert	2.50
Hannah Grant	2.50
Rilla Melton	5.00
Massey Jordan	2.50
M E McQuarig	2.50
Harrett Stanley	2.50
Mary Goodwin	2.50
Hulda Rodgers	2.50
Nancy McFarland	2.50
Nancy Cassidy	2.75
Nelson Johnson	2.75
Adline Gainey	2.50
John Polson	6.00
Charles Levatt	2.50
Harriett McFarland	6.00
Eliza Welsh	6.00
W P Tucker	6.00
M D Johnson	5.00
Sohia Sellers	2.50
J D Grooms	2.50
Isaac Gibson	2.00
Corend Streata	2.50
Charles Evans	3.00
W A Adam	5.00
Eliza Harp	5.00
D M Barentine	12.50
R E Rivers	16.50
J A Davis	1.00
J E Agerton	17.56
Walker Evans Cogswells	3.43
A G Caston & Co	6.75
Gulf & Atlantic Ins. Co	83.50
The Jeffersonian	14.23
W J Tiller	100.00
A B Cassidy	20.00
Chesterfield Merc. Co	123.46
Hugh Bales	35.00
W H Hilton	30.00
P C McLaurin	78.50
H F King	100.00
H F King	1.80
C L Gullledge	5.00
John W Knight	50.50
Mt Croghan Merc. Co	78.00
Jesse Gaddy	5.00
C W Hancock	34.00
F W Rivers	484.00
A M Moore	24.93
W J Odom	11.50
Polly Simpson	2.50
T W Eddins	196.70
R A Rouse	100.00
T W Eddins	87.22
S B Rodgers	33.32
H W Pusser	12.91
D P Douglass	60.10
D P Douglass	125.00
D P Douglass	67.31
J R Abbott	75.00
J R Abbott	2.00
E M Moore	75.00
I S Funderburk	45.91
I S Funderburk	15.00
C M Hunt	2.50
W M Redfearn	22.50

(Continued on page 2.)

Mushroom Powder City in Virginia.

Waxhaw Enterprise.

At City Point, Virginia, is one of the biggest powder plants in the world. It is a plant that has grown up like a mushroom, so to speak. Its growth and development is traceable to the great war in Europe. Its employees are drawn from all over America and nearly all nationalities excepting Germany are represented. The lowest wages for labor at this plant is \$2.50 per day. Carpenters who are fairly proficient draw over \$6 per day. City Point is near Petersburg and the big powder plant has two boat landings on the river. The stories told in this community by some of the employees going hither and thither sounds like some of the Arabian tales. It is said that 22,000 laborers are now at work in the plant and that 6,000 carpenters are working with all haste to erect a plant of equal capacity to the one now in operation. The city is protected from invasion by a barbed wire fence eleven feet high arranged so that a rabbit cannot get through. The laborers are all numbered and wear badges and enter and leave the city only with consent of the bosses and by the use of many pass words, countersigns etc. Some five or ten people are killed daily by accident. Those whose remains can be located whence they came, but those who allow themselves to tumble into the big tanks containing the powerful acids are immediately dissolved in the fluid and

in the manufacture of powder. At the landings boats are always being loaded with the death dealing products for the destruction of our brothers across the waters. It is said that England has given Mr. DuPont a contract for all the powder he can make in two years at three times the regular price. What does Mr. DuPont care how many millions are killed with the powder just so he gets the money? It may be according to neutrality for this country to allow such plants to be operated on her soil, but it is unjustifiable when it comes to the question of right.

Confederate Reunion At Jefferson.

Jeffersonian.

At a meeting of the citizens of the town Wednesday afternoon it was decided that the Annual Confederate Soldiers' reunion picnic would be held on August 11th in the grove at the Baptist church.

Much interest was manifested at the meeting and it is expected that the reunion this year will surpass anything of its kind ever pulled off in Jefferson. A number of prominent speakers will be here and make addresses to the veterans and their friends. A barbecue and basket picnic dinner will be served on the grounds.

Heathen Everywhere.

A San Francisco clergyman recently at the close of his sermon announced that in the course of the week he expected to go on a mission to the heathen. One of the parishioners exclaimed: "Why, my dear doctor, you have never told us one word of this before. It leaves us unprepared. What shall we do?" "Brother," said the minister solemnly, "I shall not leave town."—Exchange.

Are Your Farm Implements Under Shelter.

Progressive Farmer.

The breaking plows, the harrows, the planters and many other implements used about the farm have largely finished their work for this season, and one of the most useful economy measures that can be put into practice right now is to see that they are perfectly housed and cared for. Attention to such matters marks the good farmer, and inattention to them shows a carelessness that is sure to be reflected in a run-down farm and decreased profits.

Depreciation is the biggest expense connected with nearly all farm implements, and the wise farmer will see that it is held down to a minimum. We have known farmers who have used grain binders ten or a dozen years and that are still in good condition; on the hand, we have seen other farmers buy a machine almost identically the same and put it on the junk heap in three years' time. In the first instance the machine was carefully handled while in the field, and as soon as its work was done it was carefully cleaned up and overhauled, all broken parts repaired, and carefully housed in a dry shed. In the second case the farmer's binder went to pieces because lost or broken parts were never attended to and because its only shelter from June till June again was a spreading oak in front of the house.

Nor is this all. We have seen high-priced threshing machines,

flowers, rakes, and breaking plows, in fact, every kind of implement used about the farm, lying out, season after season, with apparently never a thought given to the hard dollars they cost. Look to these things, Brother Farmer, and look to them now. It's a dollars-and-cents, bread-and-meat proposition.

Jefferson Strengthens Uncle Sam's Navy.

Jeffersonian

Messrs Wayland Raley and William A. Kirkley, two of Jefferson's young and most patriotic men left early Monday morning for Charlotte, N. C., where they went to enlist in the United States navy. They passed the examination and left the city that afternoon for Portsmouth, Va., where they will be in the training station for the next several months, after which they will board one of Uncle Sam's large war vessels and remain there for the remainder of their 4-year enlistment. We congratulate Uncle Sam upon adding this efficient and substantial material to his navy right at this time, and we feel sure that when the Kaiser reads this issue of the Jeffersonian and sees how our Uncle Sam is being so well backed up he will immediately take steps to settle the submarine proposition to our entire satisfaction.

His Definition.

A witty judge of the municipal court of Boston stoutly declared that "a patriot was a man who refused to button his wife's lingerie waist." "A martyr," he went on, "is one who attempts and fails, while a hero tries and succeeds." "Then what is a coward?" asked a curious bystander. "Oh, a coward," replied the judge, "is a man who remains single so he won't have to try."—Youth's Companion.